

August 1, 1979

Dear Patty,

Thank you very much for your letter telling, among other things, that you received my letter dated July 9 on 14, while Phoebe's July 9 letter on the same day. It's something funny to think that Canada and Japan ~~are~~ <sup>are</sup> so close after all of these 40 years we couldn't meet with one another. It might be a sign of good relationship between Japan & Canada in the future, might it it?

Let me thank you again for your nice, warm, lovely and wonderful letter! It was really wonderful of you to arrange so much for me. Now, some ideas:

First, I got a letter from Shirley telling me that she would have a vacation from Sept. 10. She said she would come up to meet me at the airport & take me to her place for a night. I think she spoils me, but have decided to be spoiled by her. She would drive me with Jean and Ruth Corner to Bonville. (( I'm arriving at 16:41 by UA 766 from Chicago on September 9, 1979. ))

After I come back from Bonville (or before going up there), I want to see Mrs. Bayner, may be with some of the girls from Class 39. Then, I want to see:

Miss Constance Chappell - in Home for the Aged in Toronto  
Miss Howell - who used to invite me to her home.

(She worked in YWCA, Toronto)

Miss Layton, of course. - It seems means of transportation for N.S. is not so good. But, I'll try. If Winn or Carol is busy, I'll try my best to go down by myself. Dorothy Barber wrote me and told that her husband is a travel agent. She said she couldn't be at the reunion, but asked me to write if I have any?



AEROGRAMME  
航空書簡



MRS. E. F. S. SANDERS

"SANDAM" RR 4

ST. THOMAS, ONTARIO

CANADA N5P 3S8

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差出人住所氏名・郵便番号  
Sender's name, address and postal code

SHIAEKO ISHIMURA

9-6 HIGASHI FUSHIMI KODAN

FUJIMACHI, HOYA CITY

郵便番号 postal code TOKYO #202 JAPAN

この郵便物には なにも入れたりはりつけたりすることができません  
Nothing may be contained in or attached to this letter.

UZUMAKI ENVELOPE 東京郵政局承認 A 第-14号

はじめに ここを おる First fold here

26 trouble in fixing the itinerary. So I'll write her if  
and then I get down to Hallifax and then Toronto.  
Among all these things and people, I want to  
see you and your 3 grand children. I have so  
much to talk about with you. And I'm longing for  
a full afternoon with you. I need to eat at one of  
Y.W.C.A. cafeterias, and the place has been, too. So I  
may stay at Y.W.C.A. ~~Hotel~~ to tell to go around the city.  
There must be lots of changes!! I'll write Phoebe and  
tell her I can't come as early but will meet her  
surely. I'll write you again or phone in Sept. (I'm leaving  
Toronto on 18th. Love, Shieko)





—Globe and Mail

Maharani of Kutch and Mrs. Ross Tilley in front of Kutch leopard Dr. Tilley shot.

ZENA CHERRY

## 'Times have changed' in India

THE MAHARANI SAHEBA of Kutch is the guest of Dr. A. Ross Tilley, plastic surgeon, and his wife Jean Tilley. The maharani is both the daughter and the wife of a maharajah.

Her father was the late Lt.-Col., the Maharajah of Kishangarh. At 11 she became engaged and at 15 was married to the Prince of Kutch, who was 24. He is Madansinghji, Maharajah of Kutch, and they have five children.

In 1947, the year of India's independence, the 278 Indian princes and other rulers were stripped of their tax-free incomes and other privileges. Most of the maharajah's ancestral property passed to the government of India but the family still has a residence in Bombay; the Vijay Vilas, a modern palace on the seashore of Kutch; and the old palace of Molat in Bjuh, capital of Kutch. Dr. Tilley told me that the first time he stayed there he asked to see the kitchens — the maharani had to enquire where they were in the 360 rooms.

The family lived in London for many years when he was minister in the Indian High

Commission. He was also India's first ambassador to Norway, and then Chile.

Torontonians who have entertained for the visitor are Mr. and Mrs. Edward A. Pickering, Mr. and Mrs. Noah Torno, Senator and Mrs. Salter Hayden, Richard S. Malone and Mr. and Mrs. Robert K. MacKenzie.

The maharani is interesting to talk to. Here are some of her comments: "My husband does not play polo but he is a keen shot, and a good rider and pigsticker.

"Our head eunuch Abdul Sultan lived to be 80 and died in 1968. He was a very cultured man and played excellent bridge and tennis. In those days small boys were stolen from the village in Africa, castrated like the animals and then sold in the markets of Arabia. The late Aga Khan gave him to my husband's grandfather."

I told her I had read that she had the best jewels at the Queen's Coronation in 1952.

"No," she said, "our jewels are good but the Barodas, the Jaipurs and the Jodphurs are among those who have better ones. However, times

have changed and no one wears them any more. They're just lying around in banks. I have none with me as we are not allowed to bring them out of India."

THE 40TH REUNION of the Class of 1939 at the Margaret Eaton School will take place today through Thursday at Ronville Lodge at Dwight, Ont.

The MES was named for Mrs. Timothy Eaton, who gave the building and furnishings.

Beauty and Fitness was the school motto; the crest was The Discobolus.

In 1941 the MES joined the University of Toronto and became the School of Physical and Health Education.

The reunion planners are Marjorie Fraser Armitage of Ottawa, Joan Brown Hillary of Lakefield and Mrs. E. F. S. Sanders of St. Thomas.

Torontonians who will attend are Mrs. E. R. Lea; Dorothy Cameron, librarian; and Frances McConnell Ziegler, artist. The alumnus coming from furthest away is Mrs. Shigeko Ishimura of Tokyo.

Sept. 11/79  
Globe & Mail



The 40th reunion of the Class of 1939 of the Margaret Eaton School took place Sept. 11 through 13 at Ronville Lodge, Dwight, Ont., owned by Mr. and Mrs. H. V. Waffle, formerly of St. Thomas.

Several MES alumnae members are local residents, among them, Mrs. E. F. S. Sanders. Prior to the reunion, guests of Mr. and Mrs. Sanders at Sandam were Mr. and Mrs. John Eastwood of Spring Valley, Ohio.

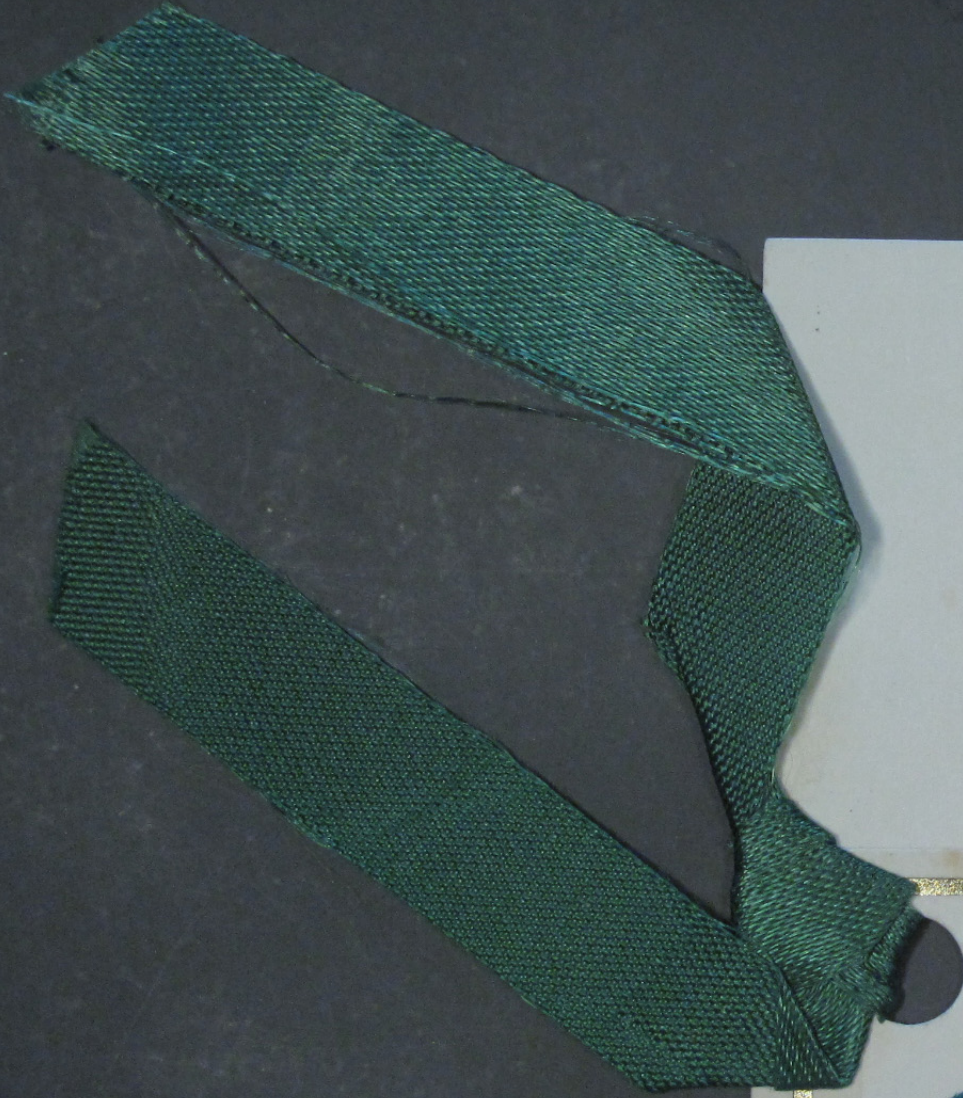
Following the reunion, Mrs. Sanders entertained Mrs. Shigeko Ishimura of Tokyo, Japan, the alumnus who travelled the furthest distance to attend the reunion.

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Patty Sterne Sanders



"Circumstances after cases."

M.E.S.  
Sept. 11 - 40<sup>th</sup> - Sept. 13.  
REUNION  
Ronville, Muskoka, Ontario

1939 ~~~~~ 1979<sub>122</sub>



Sept 1979

## THE MARGARET EATON SCHOOL SONGS

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### O Canada

O Canada our Fathers' land of old  
Thy brow is crowned with leaves of red and gold.  
Beneath the shade of the holy cross  
Thy children own their birth,  
No stains thy glorious annals gloss  
Since valour shields thy hearth.  
Almighty God, on Thee we call  
Defend our rights, forefend this nation's thrall,  
Defend our rights, forefend this nation's thrall.

✓  
Tune - Notre Dame Victory Song  
Camp Tanamakoon 1936

Stand up and cheer for old M. E. S.  
Rally ye daughters from East and West  
We will make the echoes ring  
As in her praise we shout and sing.  
Steadfast and faithful we'll ever be  
Pledging our love and our loyalty,  
To bring her fame we'll do our best  
All honour to M. E. S.

2  
Tune: Original  
Camp Tanamakoon 1938

O fairest Margaret Eaton  
We bring to you our praise,  
May our sincere devotion  
Illumine all your days.  
May we be ever worthy  
Whatever life may yield,  
Prove valiant and undaunted,  
Hold fast to your ideals.



# THE MARGARET EATON SCHOOL SONGS

6.

Tune - When Irish Eyes Are Smiling  
Camp Tanamakoon 1933.

Afloat upon the water  
In my light and swift canoe  
We dip and pull together  
Just a merry laughing crew  
At dawn or noon or evening  
We paddle and we sing  
And the hills so brightly tinted  
With our joy will forever ring.

7.

Tune - Flying Trapeze  
Camp Tanamakoon 1934.

Once we were happy, contented and warm  
When down to the dock we went early one  
morn  
One look at the water and right on the  
spot  
We realized that we weren't so hot - so  
what?  
Then up on the board we ascended  
And into the water we flopped  
The bubbles came burbling before us  
As we struggled up to the top.  
O, we dive through the air  
With the greatest of ease  
The M.E.S. seniors with nicely bent knees,  
We land on our tummies, our seats, or  
our sides  
But we cut that cold water with pride -  
Oh Yeah.

8.

Tune - The Vagabond King  
Camp Tanamakoon 1934.

M. E. S. we greet you  
And we'll always meet you  
With our friendship firm and true.  
And in our vocation  
We get inspiration  
From your ideals held in view.

Keep before us your colours, green and  
white,  
To help us always in striving for the  
right  
And when we are leaving, we will not be  
grieving,

9.

Tune - Medley  
Camp Tanamakoon 1934

Roll up your blankets in your old pack  
sack  
And sling it on your back  
Over the waters blue we glide along  
Happy is our song  
Algonquin is the answer to  
A trippers dream come true - So -  
First you paddle starboard  
Then you paddle port  
Then we give the camp salute  
Saluting is our forte.  
Stroke on, stroke on,  
Hail M. E. S.  
Our courage never -  
You can have half my balsam bed  
But don't roll over  
You can have half my towel and soap  
And what's moreover  
My toothbrush is my very own  
It's the one I brought from home  
And my mother told me to  
Soap the pots and chop the wood  
And light the fire, and cook the food,  
And see that everyone is nicely served  
Oh, we could go on until morning,  
We could go on until morning, But  
When we come to the end of this perfect  
song  
And we sit around with a smirk  
We hope that you all agree with us  
That it has really been worth the work  
So -- unroll your blankets from  
Your old pack sack  
We've all come back.

Tunes:

Pack Up Your Troubles  
Chante Le Cougi  
Marseilles  
Don't Bring Lulu  
Humoresque  
We Won't Be Home Until Morning  
When you Come to the End of a Perfect Day  
Pack Up Your Troubles



# THE MARGARET EATON SCHOOL SONGS

10.

Tune - Home on the Range  
Ont. Athletic Com. Camp 1935

Oh give me a camp  
With the M. E. S. stamp  
Where we wear the white and the green,  
Where seldom is heard  
A disparaging word  
And our physogs are calm and serene.  
Stroke, stroke, round the track  
Take notes on the dock late at night,  
Serve a discus or two,  
Then arch your canoe  
And paddle your javelin back.

11.

Tune - Harvard Song  
Ont. Athletic Com. Camp 1935

We come a class of juniors,  
Loyal and true,  
The pine our emblem  
And like it we firmly stand  
The whole year through,  
Learning to help each other  
And do our best  
Hail Physical Education  
And M. E. S.

12.

Tune - N.Y.U. Song  
Ont. Athletic Com. Camp 1935

The M.E.S. staff said this motto we'll  
take  
We'll have cleanliness just for the  
cleanliness sake,  
Your towels neatly folded  
Your outfits complete  
Your shoes in straight lines when  
They're not on your feet,  
Brush up, brush up, brush up all your  
things.

Ten marks every day to each cabin are  
given  
And now cabin -- is headed for heaven  
For cleanliness next to godliness stands  
Three cheers for these angels we have on  
our hands  
Cabin -- cabin -- hoorah and hooray.

13.

Back through the gateway of golden days  
Our thoughts stray down camps highways  
Sunlight and shadow gay patterns weave  
On friendships tapestry.  
Curling flames adventure trace  
Crimson joys that interlace  
Silver dreams and memories  
Blue as heaven's blue.

14.

Ah! poor bird  
Take thy flight,  
Far above the sorrows  
Of this dark night.

15.

White coral bells  
Upon a slender stock  
Lily of the valley, deck our garden walk.  
Oh, don't you wish  
That you could hear them ring?  
That can happen only  
When the fairies sing.

16.

If we have earned the right  
To eat this bread  
Happy indeed are we,  
But if unmerited Thou givest to us  
May we more grateful be.

17.

Oh Dear What Can the Matter Be

Oh dear what can the matter be  
Dear, dear, what can the matter be  
Oh dear, (what can the matter be)  
Johnny's so long at the fair.

1. He promised to buy me a bunch of  
blue ribbons (three times)  
To tie up my bonnie brown hair.

2. He promised to bring me a basket  
of posies,  
A garland of lillies,  
A garland of roses,  
A little straw hat to set off the  
blue ribbons  
That tie up my bonnie brown hair.





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